



It started when I killed the monsters



89 13 11

Chapter 1 by Bryan Dach

Once upon a time there were happy monsters. I thought that they were evil so I killed them. after I did i was abducted by a UFO and was experimented on. I woke up in my bed that morning. Leatherface almost cot me the other day. I am a werewolf now. I was walking in the forest and got bitten. The zombie apocalypse started about an hour ago. It is chaos out side. Japan just dropped a nuke on us.

Chapter 2 by Tomáš Stolárik



You must think I am talking nonsense. But these are facts. Let me explain. The monsters were aliens and they were happy that they found a habitable planet after theirs have been destroyed by your mum's dick. Their friends abducted me to punish me.

They wanted to look into my brain to find out how can I be so retarded that I kill harmless creature. They found no traces of a brain.

So they were like "What the fuck, this human is useless, we'll give him the randomness injection!" and they did just that.

You've probably heard about the randomness injection, but in case you haven't, I'll tell you. When they inject this into you, there's about a 253/14548 chance that you will become a werewolf (that's what happened to me) and a 1846/2548 chance that you will become a zombie. In other cases, you simply start shitting from your mouth. And it's contagious of course. So when I came back to Earth I started biting everyone, turning them to werewolves and zombies and making them shit from their mouths. That's how I started zombie apocalypse. And you also need to know who is Leatherface to understand all of this...

Chapter 3 by Tomáš Stolárik

See more of Story Wars

You would think that someone with the name Leatherface would be one of the aliens. Truth is, it was just a Japanese tourist who was killed by the monsters. The monsters were just people, when he walked

Login

or

Create new account

by, so I stopped. I couldn't do it in front of him because he was Japanese. What if they drop a nuke on us?

"Hi, Leatherface." I greeted him.

"How do you know my name?" he asked. "Did the aliens tell you? You are surely the one who started this apocalypse. You come with me." and he tried to handcuff me. Suddenly I realized he wasn't a tourist, but a cop.

"No. I'm going home. I'm exhausted. I killed monsters today and chased people to turn them into zombies, not to mention my abduction by UFO. I need some rest." I told him and started to run away.

"You are retarded." were the first words Leatherface said. But then he added: "You have to come with me, or we drop a nuke on you."

"Okay, drop it, I don't give a shit."

And so they did.

Chapter 4 by Tomáš Stolárik



About 93% of population of my country has died. I survived because I was walking in the forest when nuke dropped. I am a werewolf, remember? So I was making friends with other werewolves and wolves after I escaped Leatherface. The werewolves thought I was stupid and wolves didn't like me, one even bit me. I don't get it, we should be bros. Then I heard about the nuke and after that a lot of political things happened.

I come from Gloglorian Empire, a small country near India. So after Japan nuked us and killed most of the Gloglorians, our emperor Geret Glor II met Japanese president or prime minister or whatever. It might have been even emperor as well.

Geret Glor II was like: "Japan, Y U NUKE US?"

And the Japanese guy answered: "But this retard started the zombie/werewolf/mouth-shitting apocalypse!" or something along those lines.

See more of Story Wars

At least that is how I imagine it.

Login

or

Create new account

It was that I became

wanted

Chapter 5 by Catherine Grace (doctor who addict)

They hunted me down. And by they I mean everyone. Everyone wanted to be the hero and slay the demon. But they didn't know me.

They didn't know my power.

Chapter 6 by Catherine Grace (doctor who addict)

I hadn't stayed a zombie. Zombies just weren't cool anymore. As for the mouth-shitting, that was disgusting. No. What I did now was better.

The randomness injection never stayed the same. I remained a werewolf. But I was now something more... Something greater.

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account